

From the Atlantic to the Pacific

Words of Good Cheer
Come From Coast to Coast

The Editor is in Receipt of Numerous Letters
Each Day Which Prove the Appreciation
in Which The Crittenden Record-
Press is Held in All Parts
of the Country.

Below We Publish Three Received Same Day.

New York, Nov. 17
Mr. Marshall Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Mr. Jenkins:

I have felt during the past two years that something was lacking in my life somewhere that it was not as round and full somehow as it might be or that it should be under the circumstances of three or four meals per day, unlimited cigars and 10 hours sleep nightly.

I reckon now that I have found the missing link that I shall lose my appetite, lose the tobacco fondness and probably sleep but very little but I must have the Crittenden-Press for 52 weeks and herewith enclose the dollar as I am satisfied that's what the matter, that is the one thing lacking glad to see you back.

Sincerely yours,
D. C. Roberts.

Sikeston, Mo., Nov. 14, 1910.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.,

Dear Sir:

I understand you have taken charge of the Press again, if so and YOU are going to run it, send it to me for one year and I will send you one dollar just as soon as I hear from you.

I am getting along fine, we are all well pleased with Missouri, I am working all the time.

How is business in Marion and what is Calmes going to do, is he going to stay in Marion. He claims I owe him two dollars but I do not I gave him seven tickets to the show, and that was more than was coming to him. Give my regards to Miss Mary Cameron.

Hoping you will have the best of success I beg to remain

Yours Very Truly,
M. CLARK.

Redlands, Cal. Nov. 18, 1910.
My dear friend:

My "Press" arrived to day, and I must say that it is the newsvest and most interesting paper I have read in many a day. It contained a piece about a man who laughed continuously for 12 hrs, and I was wondering if he were not a subscriber of the Crittenden Press, and was giving vent to his exuberance because "our friend" had gotten back into editorial harness. I would blame him, for I was so happy over it that I sat down immediately and literally read it through, advertisements included. I send \$1.00 to renew my subscription, do not know when it expired. Long live the Press and its popular editor.

Your friend,
Mrs. Carrie Thomas.

Friend Jenkins:—With bowed, uncovered head and ungloved hand extended, we cordially salute and gladly welcome you back to your former vocation, editor of the Record-Press, and feel assured that many others of your numerous friends will hail your return—not only with joy, but with warm hearts and helping hands. Hurrah! we'll never mind,—shake old friend, shake hearty!

It has been so long, or seemingly so since we have had the pleasure of holding sweet communion "that it seems like a dream, or some fairy tale." We're so glad you are a "come back."

So glad "it beats the band!" We know that all your old friends, Will extend a helping hand. Come listen to this bosom, and A tale it shall unfold For the way has grown a-weary And O. G.'s growing old.

I am eighty-six years of age and I think I can say that my ambitions have been reasonably satisfied.

My desire to be happy myself and share that happiness with others has been fairly well satisfied.

I have learned that if we have made mistakes in the past reparation lies not in regrets, but in thankfulness that we now know better. We but redeem the past by forgetting it and losing ourselves in useful work.

When we begin to live out of ourselves, to appreciate interests that we do not share, and sympathize with joys and sorrows not our own, to respect knowledge that we have not yet gained, and wisdom from whatever source it comes, then shall we be released from the chains which keep us back from seeing much that is good, and our lives will become full and rich to ourselves, and precious to others.

Some men congratulate themselves on their position no matter what it is—the world is

wrong not they. The Pharisee thanks God he is not like other men—and the other men thank God they are not like the Pharisee.

Men are tattooed with their special beliefs like so many South Islanders; but a real human heart with divine love in it, beats with the same glow under all the patterns of all earth's thousand tribes.

In what little, low, dark cells of cave and prejudice, without one soaring thought of melodious fancy, do poor mortals forever creep! And yet the sun sets today as gloriously bright as it ever did on the temple of Athens, and the evening star rises as heavenly pure as it rose on the eye of Dante! Friend Jenkins! I am content—I am happy—I am cheerful! Bless your dear soul, the sunshine of cheerfulness is the greatest of all home sweetness, the greatest of all brightness—a magic power for good which lies within the reach of all, no matter what their condition or surroundings; and yet cheerfulness is the exception rather than the rule of habit among us. We must every one of us be a blessing or a curse to the world in which we live. We are all God's children, his growing children; for none of us attain our full growth in this life, and the pains we are unable to avoid are but the growing pains of a higher life, of a nobler manhood and a sweeter and more beautiful womanhood. Or they are the tonics of the life here we all need, the medicine as it were, that God administers to us all,—bitter pills, bitter in themselves, it is true, but sugar coated, every one of them, if we but handle them right, and take them whole. God is good to all his children. He does not willingly afflict them; for "He knoweth their frame He remembereth that they are dust." Let us swallow our pills, like good sensible children. Why should we chew them like the fractious and

and the fretful and then spit them out retaining only the nauseous tenacious bitter taste. Let us gratefully accept the the sweet which covers the bitter, and pleasing ourselves as best we can in correspondence with good conditions, leave the shadows and gloom and enter into the clear, serene atmosphere of a sunny, cheerful life, into its power and into its glory.

Are you a cheerful loser? If so you are bound to win out in the long run. Take your medicine. Think truly, and thy thoughts all the world's fame feed; Speak truly, and thy life shall be a grand and noble creed.

We can always give our best,—For the cause that likes assistance

For the wrong that needs resistance

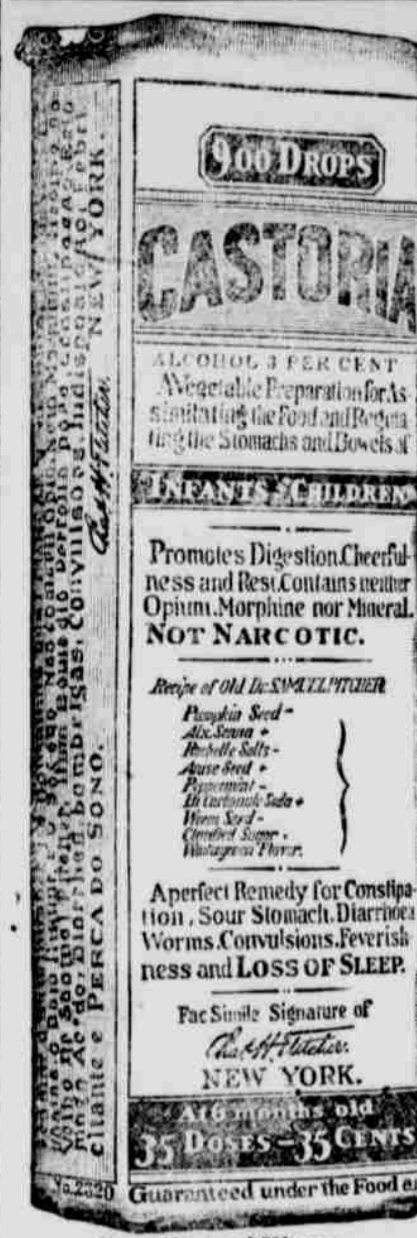
For man's future in the distance And the good that we can do.

Well, here's A health unto the happy, A fig to him who frets; It isn't raining rain to me, It's raining violets.

Let me now in conclusion, to suggest that one may be young in mind if he will keep his mind open to fresh influences from nature and wholesome human life. The sunny temper can be cultivated, and it is the secret of perpetual youth. Health prosperity and peace be yours is the sincere wish of

Yours cordially,
O. G. W.

Alva, Okla., Nov. 29—I will try to write a few lines to the Record-Press. It seems to me that there has been a reunion in Marion and Crittenden county the last two weeks. I see more names of people in the Press than I have seen before for eighteen months and more news. What is the matter? O, yes, I see S. M. J. says wait until he gets back into the harness and he will give us a good paper.



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I guess the editor did not have any harness, up until two weeks ago. I notice the Hebron correspondent says, three cheers for the editor. I say Amen to that. Well we are having fine weather in this part of Oklahoma although it is very dry, only one rain since harvest. It is so dry that the wheat hasn't come up yet that has been sown. Jessie Bruce stayed with us the other night. He had the misfortune to have his leg broken in May and when it had begun to heal, he got it hurt over and he has gone on crutches all summer, but when it was declared that Lee Cruce was elected governor of Oklahoma he threw his crutches away, and when he heard that S. M. J. had charge of the paper again he says he is going to throw his cane away. He says, S. M. J. is alright. Jessie and family have the Oregon fever and have it badly, they are going to have a sale and sell their property and move to Oregon. He has two sons there. We hate to loose a man like Jessie. He is alright.

Times are a little close in Alva at present. Some public improvement going on such as street paving and a \$25,000 city hall has been contracted, but the work has not begun yet. A big Evangelist revival is going on here in the Union Tabernacle for a week, and they say it will continue for four or five weeks longer. 65 were claimed for Christ yesterday and last night. The preachers name is Wilford Hall Lyon. He is from Chicago, and is a good talker. The Tabernacle is 70x107 and it is full at the meetings.

I notice in the Press that James Arfack and family from Alva had returned to Marion. I went to looking around in Alva to see if the editor had not made a mistake, but I find that Jim is gone, so I will say good-bye Jim. Well I will quit, and if this does not find the waste basket perhaps I will write again. With best wishes to all.

J. S. Braswell.

Myra Texas, Nov. 24, 1910.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.
Dear Marshall:—

Am so glad you have gotten hold of the Press again. I must tell you about it. I have been a constant subscriber to the paper for 25 years but had most decided to quit. It now appears as it did of old. Keep the plant and keep the paper coming.

Your truly
F. J. Clement

J. H. PORTER.

J. H. Porter, at the mill crossing of the I. C. railroad has a splendid stock of shoes and rubbers, all in and ready for the winter trade.

He also keeps a fresh and clean stock of groceries. Give him a call and don't forget to bring him your chickens and eggs and all kinds of produce.

Try It, Try It

Try Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve for all skin troubles. It is as pleasant as sweet cream and guaranteed to give satisfaction in worst cases. 25c a box.

Awarded To Kentucky

State Normal \$2,000

Bowling Green, Ky. Nov. 27, 1910. Prof. Cherry announced at the chapel exercises at the school this morning that the Peabody Educational Committee had made an award from the Peabody Educational Fund of \$2,000 to the Western State Normal School which comprises students from fifty-one counties of Western Kentucky for the aid of the department of Domestic Science. He stated that the committee was very much interested in the work of this school and unanimously voted the award. Other appropriations are likely to be made for the benefit of the department.

The student body of the Institution are sending a letter signed by the entire body to the committee in New York expressing their appreciation.

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Our Reputation and Money Are Back Of This Offer

We pay for all the Medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obliged to us in any way whatever, if you accept our offer. Could anything be more fair for you? Is there any reason why you should hesitate to put our claims to a practical test?

The most scientific, commonsense treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. They are very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. They do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, flatulence, griping or any inconvenience whatever. Rexall Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

We urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Two sizes, 10c and 35c. Remember, you can get Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store Haynes & Saylor Drug Store.

OBITUARY

Fannie Hall, daughter of B. F. and Docia James was born November 1883 and died July 1910. She leaves a husband and one little boy, a mother, six brothers and two sisters and a host of relatives and friends to mourn their loss. While our loss is great it is her great gain, she has paid the debt that sooner or later we will all have to pay, she has gone on to meet her loved ones who have gone on before, she has two children a father and one brother who have crossed the river of death. While it is so sad and hard for us to give up our loved ones and so lonely too their places to be vacant here on earth we miss their company and sweet conversation, but Oh! what a blessed thought that we shall meet in that blessed beyond where there will be no more parting, no tears shed no good-byes said, all will be joy and happiness when we meet on that glorified shore, where our loved ones are waiting our coming.

Dear friends we cannot mourn for Fannie as we would for one that had no hope in Christ, for she lived a Christian life and left the brightest evidence that she has gone on to the better land, she enjoyed for Christian people to engage in religious talks and she would join in with them and let them know of the great faith she had in prayer. In her last days of sickness she wanted the young people to come and sing for her, they would meet from time to time and sing the precious songs of Zion. She had some very favorite songs, like: Shall we meet beyond the river, and Happy Home and Meet me there and after her most favorites were sung she would tell them to select to suit themselves that they were all pretty and good. She bore her sickness with patience, her last words were—I'm going home and she fell asleep in Jesus. Oh! that all her loved ones when they come to die, may say as she did we're going home. May the Lord be with all mourning ones is our prayer.

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ARMOUR PREDICTS BIG REDUCTION IN MEATS

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 21.—J. Ogden Armour, noted as a powerful factor in the world of finance and head of the firm of Armour & Co., declared today that there had not only been a reduction in the price of meats and other stock yard products, but that the prevailing tendency was toward a lower level. But in the expressed opinion of Mr. Armour the general public should not be too hasty in reaching the conclusion that the skids have been greased for a coaster slide from the pinnacle of top-notch prices to the bottom.

It is the belief of Mr. Armour that the descent will be gradual, and that the level will not be reached for several months at least.

You can save from \$2.50 to 4.00 on a ladies Coat Suit at McConnell and Nunn's.